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Encouragement for the Discomforted.

Number of Situation and Help Wanted Advertise-ments Printed in The World

During the Last 4 Weeks 21,227 Same Period of 1887 17,955

World "Wants" Give Heart to Willing Hands.

PRICE ONE CENT.

NEW YORK, WEDNESDAY, JUNE 26, 1889.

No Clue to the Disappearance of Ben Hatton.

Testimony That Will Go Hard With

A Number of the Excursionists to Be Subpœnaed Monday.

The detectives have not succeeded in un earthing another clue to the disappearance of young Ben Hatton from the barge Sumper on Saturday night, and stolid William Sally, who is charged with hurling the stripling into the Esst River in a drunken mad fit, maintains

his silence at the Tombs. But these salient points suggest themselves to the mind :

Ben Hatton has not been seen since the cry of " man overboard" was raised on the barge and on the steamer Blackbird.

He stood a few feet from Sally, near the bar, five minutes prior to the alarm, according to Sally himself.

Young people, employees of the American Bank-Note Company, and members of the Mutual Association, were saying to each other almost immediately after the alarm : " Ben Hatton is overboard."

And, simultaneously, young Beadles and old man Kalisch were pointing out William

sally to Officers Plant and Tonery, and saying excitedly that he had just thrown a slim
young man in a light suit of clothes over the
side of the barge between it and the steamer.
Sally sat on the outer rail of the barge, opposite the supposed scene of the scuffle,
talking to a young woman. Everybody else
had rushed and was rushing to the inner rail
to see who was in the water.

This was at the forward end of the boat
and most of the crowd were still at the stern.

and most of the crowd were still at the stern, whither they had been attracted by a similar cry, when the lifeboat, with T. J. Sullivan in it, capsized in the wake of the steamer.

Beadles and Kalisch did not know Hatton; they did not know Sally. But somebody who did know Hatton evidently did see him go overboard.

That person evidently started the story that the lad was overboard, but since the arrest of Sally he has kept silence and his identy is a provident

that the lad was overboard, but since the arrest of Sally he has kept silence and his identy is a mystery.

Why is he silent?

Had Hatton tumbled overboard accidentally, would not this mysterious witness have come forward and said so?

The officers, who are exerting every nerve to discover the truth, say that The Evinio World reporters have given them infinitely more assistance and information than they have been able to obtain at the American Bank-Note Company, and they will now resort to the subpoens process, calling before Justice Hogan next Monday all the picnickers whose names they can obtain.

Meantime, William Sally sits quietly in a Tombs cell. Sally is twenty-six years old, big, broad-shouldered and muscular. He has been in the employ of the Bank-Note Company and its branches since boyhood, and his shopmates give him a charagter of good nature in the extreme. But, as Sally stood uncovered before Justice Hogan, a reporter noted that his small, round head was dotted here and there with the scars of old wounds; on the back of his neck, just above the hair line, is a long, broad scar, and there is another ugly-looking scar on his throat.

The latter seems to have an apex at the Adam's apple, and runs from there around the neck on either side to a point just under the square corner of a massive jaw. Sally's eyes are small and deep set and his low forehead retreats slightly, while his cheek bones are prominent and high.

head retreats slightly, while his cheek bones are prominent and high. In the language of a police officer: "If the body of Bennie Hatton is found it will look dark for Sally, with two disinterested parties dark for Sally, with two disinterested parties, strangers to each other and strangers to both Hatton and the prisoner, identifying him as the man who pitched the boy overboard, let alone the identification by the candy ped-dler's little eight-year-old daughter, Sadie

Officer Tonery says he recognizes the por-trait of Hatton in The Evening World as the picture of a young man he saw on the ex-cursion with two young girls, probably Annie Brown and Lulu Bannou. The officer says the youth was not intoxicated.

BASEBALL STANDINGS THIS MORNING.

National League. Boston 33 12 733 Chicago 22 27 Cleveland 32 18 640 Pittaourg 19 28 New York 25 19 560 Indian'ha 18 28 Phila 26 21 553 Wabin'ton 11 33 American Association. Per | Won Lost, 696 Cincinnati 28 26 630 Kan City 21 30 600 Columbus 21 32 574 Louisville 9 46 A Year Age To-Day. AMERICAN ASS'N.

Baseball To-Day. THE LEAGUE.

New York at Chicago. Hoston at Indianapolis, Philadelphia at Cleveland. Washington at Pittsburg. AMERICAN ASSOCIATION.

clumbus at Brooklyn. aitimore at Philadelphis.

inclinati at St. Louis. Louisville at Kansas City. ATLANTIC ASSOCIATION.

Jersey City at New Haven. Newark at Hartford. Wilkesbarre at Loweli.

Mrs. Clark Wants Her Husband.

Mrs. Lizzie Clark recently landed in this country from England accompanied by her husband, and they took rooms at 164 Adams street. Brooklyn. Her husband, Charles E. Clark, a pastry cook by trade, was unable to find work pastry cook by trade, was unable to find work and their money was soon exhausted. A week ago the husband became very despendent and left the house, since which time he has not been seen. He was twenty-seven years old, 5 feet 4 inches tail, with blue eyes, brown hair and light initiatele. He wore a check suit, blue striped shirt and lace boots. His wife he destitute and streatly worried over his absence. She is temporarily staying at Howell's Station. Orango County, N. Y. where any information of her hisband, sent in care of Mrs. Evans, will be thankfully received.

UNIQUE EXERCISES AT THE NORMAL COL LEGE TRAINING SCHOOL.

Commencement Day Fitly Celebrated by the Hundreds of Bright Girls-Renderings of the Language of Emotion Which Professional Actors Might Envy-They Banqueted on Poetry.

Pretty rosebuds of girls could be seen walking to the Normal College this morning dressed in white and holding a bouquet in one hand and an umbrella in the other. The rain that fell now and then couldn't dampen their enthusiasm, and their faces were so bright that one didn't miss the sunshine.

It was Commencement Day in the great training department of the Normal College. and the 1,400 children who go there not only for the purpose of educating themselves but of educating the amateur teachers were out in holiday attire.

Fifty-three girls about fourteen or fifteen years old were to be given diplomas which will entitle them to enter the Normal College next Fall and become school-teachers them-selves some day. The large hall of the training school was

The large hall of the training school was handsomely decorated and had a festal appearance, but the hundreds of bright-eyed and sunny-faced children adorned it even more ti an the flowers did.

Among the visitors were De Witt J. Seligman, J. Edward Summons, Rev. Edward Guilbert, R. M. Gallaway, Miss Grace H. Dodge and Randolph Guggenheimer. Mr. Seligman presided.

The exercises began at 10 o'clock, when the entire school chanted the Lord's prayer in a great and harmonious chorus.

The next exercise might lead the spectator to think that he had come into Delsarre's School of Acting and that the fifty-three pretty graduates were all preparing to earn distinction on the stage.

The exercise was down on the programme as "The Language of Emotion," and it was

The exercise was down on the programme as "The Language of Emotion," and it was the expression of human feelings, such as lope, fear, surprise, grief, joy, &c., by look and gesture.

The graduates expressed their emotions in

The graduates expressed their emotions in this inaudable language in a way which would have delighted an actor.

Next came the banquet. It was a purely intellectual feast, composed of dishes prepared by the great posts.

Next came the banquet. It was a purely intellectual feast, composed of dishes prepared by the great poets.

The menu was arranged by Josephine E. Hogdon. First on the menu was printed the table decorations—resemry and pansies, water lily, miguenette, daffodils, &c.

One of the graduates repeated a quotation from Shakespeare about rosemary and pansies, another quoted Mrs. Hemans on the water lily, a third repeated something Henry Ward Bescher said about the mignenette, a fourth quoted lines from Wordsworth about daffodils. Others repeated what Rossetti, Watts, Willis and Krummacher have said about roses, and then all the school sang, "Once I Saw a Sweet-Brier Ross."

Soup brought a quotation from Esop's Fables on the tortoise; fish, a quotation from Longfellow on the sturgeon; game, a quotation from Emerson on the squirrel; joints and poultry, quotations from Southey on the pig and Gay on the turkey; vegetables, Shakespeare on potatoes. Whittier on corn, Swift on onions and Longfellow on turnips; cold water, a quotation from Gough.

So it went. The whole formed a poem or a banquet woven from many poems by many poets.

At intervals in this banquet of the mind

At intervals in this banquet of the mind the students sang "The Skylark," "At My Window," "Voices of the Wood," and "The Old Oaken Bucket."

The class song was one of Jean Ingelow's poems, "Seven Times Two:" I wait for my story—the birds cannot sing it,
Not one as he sits on the tree;
The bells cannot ring it—but long years, O. bring it! Such as I wish it to be.

Addresses were delivered by Trustee De Witt J. Seligman, Trustee Miss Grace H. Dodge, and Dr. Thomas Hunter, President of the Normal College.

ARTISH HITCHCOCK'S ELOPEMENT. Miss O'Halloran's Father Heave the New

in St. Paul-His Doubts. Relatives in this city of George Hitchcock, the artist and magazine writer, the news of whose elopement from Paris with Miss Agnes O'Halloran, his pupil, was given in yesterday's EVEN-ING WORLD, are still awaiting details of the un-

fortunate affair. Of the fact of the elopement they entertain no oubt, as an intimate friend of the artist living a this city has received a cablegram confirm-

ing it.

More has become known, however, about Miss O'Halloran, Hitchcock's companion in his flight. She is the daughter of Dennis O'Halloran, an elderly St. Paul undertaker.

Mr. O'Halloran has been communicated with, and it is reported that he is prostrated by the news. and it is reported that he is prostrated by the news.

He affects, however, to discredit the story, and says he has just received a letter from Agnes's sister Emma stating that she. Miss Agnes and Mrs. M. N. Mealy, a married sister, were preparing to leave Paris on May 18 for Florence, and expected to be at Venice on May 20. Miss Emma did not mention Agnes's acquaintance with Artist Hitchcock.

Agnes is a petite brunette, twenty-one years old, of very affable manners, and moved in the leading Catholic society in 8t. Paul.

THE STRANGER TOOK THE WATCH.

A Jeweller's Clerk Handed It to Him by Mistake.

\$25 REWARD will be paid to the party who will be party who will return watch received by mistake in front of Morgan's furniture watercoms, 1524 Broadway. J. Alexander, 4 Astor House. Mr. Alexander, who is a feweller, told an EVENING WORLD reporter that he had sent a watch, valued at \$150, to George Morgan, proprietor of the furniture warerooms, at 1524 Broadway, by a trusted clerk on Friday evening

Broadway. By a trusted cierk on Friday evening last.

The clork was in a hurry, and seeing a young man standing in the doorway of the furniture werehouse, whom he mistook for Mr. Morgan's younger brother, he handed him the

ratch, saying:
"Give that to your brother,"
The stranger took the watch and kept it.
It had not been returned this morning.

A New Police Station.

A new police precinct is to be established on Sixty-eighth street, near Tenth avenue, the Police Commissioners having decided yesterday rouse commissioners having decided yesterday to purchase a blot of land at that point, and erect a new station house. The cost of the land is \$20,500. The ukw precinct will be known as the Twenty-fourth. The steamer Patrol which, at present bears that number, will be changed.

(BY CABLE TO THE PRESS NEWS ASSOCIATION.) LONDON, June 48.—At the Newcastle Summe Meeting to-day the race for the Northumberland Plate was won by Drizzle. King James second and St. Martins third. There were seven

A Furniture Van Catches Fire. A furniture van, standing in a vacant lot on Lawrence street, caught fire in some mysterious manner early this morning, and was damaged \$100. It is owned by Louis Maith, of 2348 Eighth avenue.

HAPPIEST OF GRADUATES. HERE'S A QUEER CASE. SENT

Wound in Her Head?

cide, but Others Say Accident.

and Not Been Shot at All.

Mrs. Kitty Emmons, lay in a cot in Bellevue Hospital, this morning, where she had been taken after being arrested last night on a charge of attempting suicide, by shooting nerself in the temple.

The circumstances surrounding the case are very peculiar, and the whole affair is surrounded by an air of mystery.

The main facts, as gathered by the police of the Thirty-fifth street station, are clearly set forth in the following statement sent to Supt. Murray this morning by Capt. Ryan:

Murray this morning by Capt. Ryan:

William Murray, Sept.:

At 10.35 F. M., June 25, 1889, Roundsman Thomas Cassidy, of my command, arrested Ritty Emmons, thirty-seight years old, married, of 204 East Thirty-second street, on the charge of attempted snicide, on the complaint of Dr. Sylvester, of 204 East Thirty-second street, who came to this station and stated that at 6.30 F. M. he was called in by Ella Hammond, of 204 East Thirty-second street, to attend Mrs. Emmons, who was suffering from a severe wound over the right eye, which she received from shooting herself. The doctor was unable to find any bullet, or to say how seriously she was infured. She was taken to Bellevue Hospital. Respectfully. Thomas Ryan, Captain Twenty-first Precinct.

June 26, 1889.

From an investigation by an Evening

From an investigation by an Evening World reporter it would appear that Mrs. Emmons received her injuries socidentally, although the people living in the house tell stories that are somewhat contraductory.

To the police last night the injured woman said that she had shot herself, and sub-equently she said that she had been shot through the window.

An Evening World reporter visited the house this morning. Mr. Emmons, her husband, when seen, said that he was no at home when his wife met with the a cident, but he understood that she had fallen over and struck her right temple on the corner of

and struck her right temple on the corner of

and struck her right temple on the corner of the stone.

Mrs. Hammond, who lives on the floor below, denied that Mrs. Emmons shot herself, but says that she received her injuries accidentally.

"About 1 o'clock yesterday afternoon," said Mrs. Hammond, "I heard a noise upstairs that sounded like the fall of a chair. I went upstairs and found her bleeding. It didn't amount to much until early in the evening, when blood began to bow from the wound, and I called Dr. Sylvester in to attend her.

"It is nonsense to say that she attempted suicide. No pistol was found, and neither has any bullet been discovered," concluded Mrs. Hammond. Mrs. Emmon. was found in Bellevue Hospital with her head tied up in ban lages.
She is a large woman, with a florid complexion, and about thirty years of age.
When questioned about how she received

her injuries she said:

'I had just washed the dishes yesterday, and was putting them away in the closet when I fell.

when I fell.

"The shelf was too high for me to reach, and I had to stand on the corner of the kitchen wash-tubs.

"In getting down I slipped and fell, and in my descent I struck against the corner of the tubs and received a gash over the eye."

"Why did you say last night that you had tried to kill yourself by shooting?" asked the reporter.

tried to kill yourself by shooting?" asked the reporter.

"Well, you know I'm a Yankee and like to joke, and what I said was only in fun and not meant seriously," she answered.

Her husband, who is a machinist, visited Bellevue this morning. He had another theory as to how his wife had got hurt.

"She has been suffering from spine trouble for some time," said he, "and has been in the habit of using morphine. I think that she must have been under the influence of the drug when she fell." he concluded.

The physicians who have charge of the woman think that she will be able to go to court this afternoon or to-morrow.

court this afternoon or to-morrow.

'I ddn't think the woman was shot," said one of them this morning. "and am quite certain that she didn't shoot herself. certain that she didn't shoot herself.

"The attending physician was mistaken in thinking she had been snot, but his mistake was quite natural, as the wound looked like one that had been made by a bullet at a short

distance.
"We were unable to find any bullet, how-"We were unable to find any bullet, how-ever, and there were no burns or powder-marks near the wound such as she would have it she had shot berself."

Capt. Ryan has completed his investigation and he now inclines to the opinion that Mrs. Emmons's injuries were rece ved from a fall. As soon as she is able to leave the hospital, however, she will be arraigned in court.

CROSBY GOES TO EGYPT.

The Young Assemblyman Neminated for the International Court at Alexandria, High license, if heard of at all at the next session of the Legislature, will have a new cham-

The gonfalon of Assemblyman Ernest H. Crosby, son of Dr. Howard Crosby, its former knight-errant, will be floating over Egypt's burning sands. ibiyman Crosby has been nominated by Assembly man Crosby has been nominated by the Department of State for appointment as one at the judges of the International Court at Alexandria, which has original jurisdiction in matters at variance with the tenets of Mahom-etanism.

PIOUS HOWARD'S NEW HOME.

The Electric Sugar Convict Taken to Sing Sing To-Day.

Ex-Parson William E. Howard, the electric ugar fraud who was sentenced by Recorder Smyth to State Prison for nine years and six months, was taken from the Tombs to Sing Sing on an early train by Deputy Sheriff Burke this morning.

Howard was shackled to August Goldstein, who was sentenced to serve two years and six months for grand larceny.

He did not have an opportunity to bid farewell to Mrs. Friend.

Arrest of a New Orleans Forger. In the Jefferson Market Police Court this morning Max Shoenmann, of 138 West Thirtythird street, was held to await the arrival of requisition papers from New Orleans, where he is wanted on a charge of forgery. Shoenmann was employed in that city by a rlanter samed Brown, whose checks he forged to the amount of about \$1,200 and fied to Arizona. He came to this city recently and was arrested last night at his home by Detective tergts. Hand and Jacob, of the Central Office. He denies the charge of forgery.

TO PRISON. HIS NECK BROKEN.

Judge Martine To-Day.

The Police Report Attempted Sui- One Year's Imprisonment and a Phenomenal Case for the Doctors at Fine of \$500.

She May Have Fallen Off a Washtub | Ending of One of the Most Horrible Cruelty Cases on Record.

> " Annie Dubois to the bar," called Judge Martine a few mmutes after taking his seat in Part III. of the Court of General Sessions

this morning. " Annie Dubois to the bar," echoed Clerk Davenport.

"Bring out Annie Dubois!" ordered gray-haired old turnkey, and from the prisoner's pen in a corner of the room there stepped a good-looking, well-dressed young woman, who walked calmly to the bar and bowed to Judge Martine with most exquisite

grace.

She had pleaded guilty to a charge of assault in the third degree rather than stand trial on an indictment of assault in the second degree. ond degree.

She was accused of cruelly branding her alleged seven-year-old stepdaughter with a curling-iron four weeks ago and came up to-

day for sentence.

Judge Martine was severe when inflicting

sentence.

''Annie Dubois," he said, "your crime is one of the most fiendish I have ever heard of.

"A more fiendish, brutal and inhuman case never came before me. Your temper must be something terrible. That poor, weak child you burned and branded with a red hot child you burned and branded with a red-hot iron. I have not seen the child, but I have seen her picture, and the marks of the burns inflicted by you on her tender little body.

"What adds to the inhumanity of the case is the fact that the child was not of sound mind and was in your care, although not of your blood, and dependent on you for protection and tenderness.

"The sentence of the Court is that you be commuted to the new tentiars, for one year

committed to the pen tentiary for one year and pay a fine of \$500 or stand committed one day for every dollar until the fine is worked out." The woman bowed again politely, smiled a little and walked back to the pen as cool as

The woman bowed again politely, smiled a little and walked back to the pen as cool as awhen she left it

Peter Dubois, or Boyce, as his right name is said to be, the father of the little girl whom she ill-treated, sat beside her all the time she was in court.

This case was first published in The Evenno World about four weeks ago, when the Dubois woman was arraigned in the Jefferson Market Police Court.

The facts in the case were brought to light by the Society for the Prevention of Crueity to Children, which received information that Mrs. Dubois, of 508 West Thirty-fourth street, had inhumanly treated her sevenyear-old stepdaughter Della.

Agent Burlando found the child in care of a Mrs. Thomas at 453 West Forty-third street, and took her to the Society's rooms, where a physician examined her.

The little one's body was found to be bruised and burned in several places.

When questioned, the child burst into tears, and said that her stepmother had beaten her and then burned her with a red-hot curling-iron.

Fearing her husband's wrath, Mrs. Dubois sent the little girl to Mrs. Thomas, with the explanation that she had accidentally falien on the stove.

After hearing the story the Society caused

on the stove.

After hearing the story the Society caused the inhuman woman's arrest. In the police court she insisted that the little girl fell on the stove accidentally, but it was shown by the location of the burns that they could not

the location of the burns that they could not have been accidentally received.

Since their additional facts have been learned, which place her and her husband as well in a very unenviable light.

It is said that the man's right name is Peter Boyce, and not Dubois, and that he ran away with and married the daughter of a well-to-do livery stable keeper named John Wiuship, of 32 Berry street, Brooklyn, about twelve years ago.

Winship, of 32 Berry street, Brooklyn, about twelve years ago.

She was sent to the Flatbush Insane Asylum in March, 1884, on her husband's complaint that she was mad and had threatened the lives of himself and their children.

Before she was sent to the asylum the woman now known as Dubois was taken into the household as housekeeper, and it is alleged that it was her interference between husband and wife which made the real Mrs. Boyce act as if indeed she was crazy.

The Flatbush authorities discharged her as cured in a week, but several mouths later she was sent away again to the St. Johnsland Asylum.

Asylum.

Since then Boyce, or Dubois, as he has called himself recently, has been living with the woman who was sentenced to-day.

She is said to be a German by birth, and the widow of a Spaniard, named Sanchez.

When the case first came up in Jefferson Market Police Court, a few weeks ago, Boyce told an Evening Wolld reporter that his first wife had died in a med house and the told an Evening World reporter that his first wife had died in a mad house, and that the woman then under arrest was his second

wife.

He was loud in her praise and said she had never ill-treated his children. never ill-treated his children.

He has four alive, two boys and two girls, but the former do not live at home, and since her arrest Agent Gardiner, of the S. P. C. C., has learned that she habitually ill-treated the

little girls, on one occasion hanging Bella out of a window by the heels because the child had soiled the floor.

Her real reason for this cruelty is said to be her desire to see them dead in order to col-lect some few hundreds of dollars insurance which is on their lives.

An Episode of Travel.

He had on a high collar with lurid stripes and a vest which, for colors, would have dimmed the glories of Joseph's famous garment. He was eating at the same table with a middle aged, bald-headed man, who apa middle aged, bald-headed man, who appeared to be doing pretty much as he pleased. He helped himself to water out of the young man's occanier, and had remained apparently oblivious to the indignant glances that followed the proceeding. He had given orders to the young man's waiter, and the latter had hastened to fill them in preference to all others. At length a dispute arose as to an open window.

"Put it down," said the young man.

open window.

"Put it down," said the young man.
"Leave it up," said the other.
"Who are you, anyhow?" soluttered the young man, who was thoroughly aroused.
"Do you own this hotel?"

"Yes, sir," was the bland response, "I am the laudlord."

Unwilling to Make the Acquaintance. "Know thyself," read Fogg, musingly. No, thanks. I know so many people now that I do not care to extend my acquaintance. Not in that direction, at least,

How Did Mrs. Kitty Emmons Get That Inhuman Mrs. Dubois Sentenced by But Young Macones Still Lives, to the

Wonder of All.

The Lad's Fifth Cervical Vertebra Snapped in a Dive Into Shallow Water.

St. Vincent's Hospital.

One of the most startling cases which have called for surgical aid is occupying the atten-tion of the surgical staff at Saint Vincent's Hospital, and it seems likely to vindicate a

conspicuous place for itself in pathological Patrick Macones, of 446 West Twenty-ninth street, is a boy sixteen years old given to swimming, and he was indulging in this pastime at high noon yesterday at the foot of

The water was not more than four feet in depth. Patrick took a "header" into it and and thumped his head against the bottom in such a vigorous way that he almost broke it

Horatio street.

He rose, looking considerably the worse for wear, and feebly called for help. His companions fished him out, and finding that be could not support himself, but lay in a very flabby condition, they summoned an ambulance and had Patrick carted off to St. Vincent's Hospital, where Dr. McCabe discovered that his neck was broken.

An Evening World reporter called at the sospital this morning and asked for Dr. Mc-

Cabe. That young man appeared.
' How is the boy with the broken neck?" "How is the boy with the saked the reporter.
"He's alive," said Dr. McCabe. "But the whole of his body is paralyzed below the bead. We have hopes of preserving his

"Is he suffering much pain?"
"No. He complains a little of the pain in his neck, but his body is perfectly meensi-

The neck was broken at the fifth cervical vertebra.

"He was conscious when he was brought

"He was conscious when he was brought here yesterday, and has been conscious ever since, though he was dazed when he first broke his neck.

'The respiratory nerves and the sensory nerves of the upper region are still active. The pain is not severe, and it is quite poscible that he may survive some time.

'I treated the fracture by extension, and shall not the party in surfer. "I treated the tracture by extension, and shall put the neck in a plaster cast. Exten-sion is bringing the muscles into their proper position by stretching."
"Isn't this a very phenomenal case?"

asked the reporter. asked the reporter.

"It is certainly unusual for people to live
after breaking their necks," said Dr. McCabe. "We had a case here some years ago,
when a man broke his neck and lived three

when a man broke his stock and lived takes days after it.

"If the pressure on the nerves can be reremoved, which is on them now from the
broken bona, some of the unctions may be
resumed. He can take nourishment, and, of
course, it could be administered as an inlection. What the outcome of the case will be it

"What the outcome of the case will be it is impossible to predict."

There is on exhibition in town a young man who claims to be the proud possessor of a broken neck. He wears an iron fixture which is aupposed to keep his head from falling off, but this and the young man's Washingtonian statement are the principal arguments for a broken vertebra in his case.

There is no doubt, however, that young

There is no doubt, however, that young Macones really has a broken neck, and if his life can be preserved it will be a most extra-ordinary instance of survival after such an The lesson is that boys who swim in shallow water should not make a seven-foot dive in a four-foot depth. in a four-foot depth.

Many swimmers can dive successfully in a pretty small allowance of water, but if the body descends too perpendicularly there is always danger, and it would be well for swimmers to take example from Patrick Macone's broken neck.

THE DISBANDMENT OF CAMP 20.

it Is Both a Loss and a Gain to Pursuers of Cronin's Slayers. ISPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD, ! CRICAGO, June 26.-The disbandment of Camp 20, Clan-na-Gael, which has just become | ON A FREIGHT TRAIN THAT ROLLED OVER known at the State's Attorney's office, is double

in its effect. While it will deprive the authorities, probably of the aid and information which they expected to get from the records of the Camp, it also affords greater insight as to the extent and character of the great compiracy, and gives a more definite basis upon which the officers may work.

The loss, assuming that the records were destroyed when the Camp was disbanded, may prove greater than the gain, though the latter is not insignificant.

To Edward Spellman, who was before the Grand Jury last week, is attributed the decisive move in the Camp's disbandment.

It is believed that he became alarmed at the direction which the investigation was taking, and that his fears, together with the reports made by the spics who are following every step taken by the prosecution, sufficed to bring about the dissolution of the organization. fords greater insight as to the extent and char-

A Friend of Home Rule Dead. [SPECIAL CABLE TO THE EVENING WORLD.]
LONDON, June 26. —Home Rule loses another friend in Walter B. H. Powell, M. P., who died

this morning. He was Liberal member for West Carmathenshire.
Mr. Powell was seventy years old and had rep-resented his county since 1880. A British Brigadier Becomes a Leper. ISPECIAL CABLE TO THE EVENING WORLD. 1 London, June 2c. -Consternation is caused in ilitary circles by the report that an English

Prigadier General in Madras has become a victim of leprosy. The news comes from Bombay and does not indicate the identity of the officer. Stole Same Cabinet Patterns In the Jefferson Market Police Court to-day Jacob J. Morgenstein, a cabinet-maker, was held in \$500 bail for trial on a charge of stealing a number of patterns from Mesers. Brown & Bliss, of 381 West Twelfth street. The accused admitted taking the articles, but said his intention was to return them.

Prefernd Sympathy (From Harper's Bazar.)

" I am so glad you are getting well again. But what a pity you have had such a tedious siege of it, and especially this Winter! The

A Good Many Kinds of dogs in the world, and if you save the lithos which you will find in every package of Don's HEAD Cluar-ETER, you will have a dog show ere long. CARVING UP HIS YOUNG WIFE.

He Will Explate a Crime the News Which Thrilled All New Jersey-His Victim Was Only Nineteen Years of Age and They Had Been Married but Three Months.—The Condemned in Abject Drend

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.] PATERSON, N. J., June 26.-Louis Labee, who brutally butchered his young wife, is to hang to-morrow at the County Jail here. The gallows was put up this morning in the

jail yard and the execution will take place in the morning between 8 and 12 o'clock. The crime for which Labee is to be executed was committed on February 28 last. Labee, who is a Hollander, came to this country with his wife about three months

Thanksgiving time. He had married her in Rotterdam just pr vious to coming to America, and she was said to be one of the prettiest girls in that city. She was nineteen and he was thirty.

previous and had settled in Paterson about

She was certainly a very beautiful woman, and it was this fact which made Labee jealous and led to frequent quarrels between them after they had settled down to house keeping in Paterson. These finally became

keeping in Paterson. These finally became so violent that the pair separated, the young wife going to live at the house of a triend, while Labee took board elsewhere.

He could not keep away from his wife, however, and visited her almost every day. In order to avoid him she went to hive in the house of Cornelius Stoolemaaker, at No. 19 Chestnut street, where her husband's visits were less frequent, and where she could refuse to see him if she so desired.

On the day of the murder Labee went to the house about 1 o'clock in the afternoon and asked for his wife. She consented to see him and they had a long talk in the parlor, which ended in a violent quarrel.

and they had a long talk it the parior, which ended in a violent quarrel.

At this point Labee became crazy with rage, and drawing a long, ugly-looking knife he s-rang upon the woman with the ferocity of a tiger and drew the sharp edge across her throat.

She screamed loudly, but before any one could come to her assistance Labec had thrown her upon the floor and was stabbing and backing away as her body with the fury

of a flend. of a fiend.

He literally carved her to pieces, and when neighbors ran in she was so disfigured with gashes and cuts as to be hardly recognizable. She was still alive, and was taken to St. Joseph's Hospital, where she died soon after her arrival.

Joseph's Hospital, where she died soon after her arrival.

When interrupted in his bloody work Labee jumped up, and, flourishing his knife before the frightened neighbors, rushed out of the door and made his escape.

He was arrested shortly after, and after a speedy trial was convicted of murder in the first degree on May 25, and was sentenced to be hanged by Junge Dickson, of Paterson. After his arrest and conviction Labee conducted himself like a stoic.

He claimed that his wife had attacked him first, but did not deny that he had stabbed her.

first, but did not deny that he had stabbed her.

He maintained this fadifferent demeanor until day before yesterday, when he broke down completely and became nearly crasy. He fell down on his knees and began to howl and pray, and seemed to have the most abject fear of the approaching end.

It was necessary to keep the closest watch upon him for fear that ne would kill himself. The prison authorities believe that it will be necessary to carry him to the scaffold.

It is said that Labee has a wife and several children living in Holland, and that he left them to come to this country with the woman he murdered. He worked in Paterson as a laborer.

VICTORIA WRECKED.

The Wreckage at Nantucket at Last Accounted for.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLS,] Quenec. June 26 .- The steamer Victoria is ashore at Isle Verte. She will probably be a

SEVEN REPORTED KILLED.

AN EMBANKMENT.

ISPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD! Inwin, Pa., June 26.—Seven persons are re-ported to have been killed in a railway accident at Latrobe early this morning.

Others were seriously injured. Five of the dead were train men and others tramps who were stealing a ride The accident occurred through a freight train eaving the track and plunging down an em-cankment into a creek.

PRETTY ANNIE DERBY'S SUICIDE,

she Left the House and Drowned Herself in a Lake Near Leominster. INPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD. LEOMINSTER, Mass., June 26.-Andie Derby,

a beautiful young lady, twenty years of age, daughter of Alden Derby, has lived at Rev. E. B. Payne's for a month. Monday night she went to a neighbor's and nloyed a hunt for lilies. Tuesday morning she stole from her room at 3

clock and walked a mile to the lake.

The family became alarmed and went to the ke, where they found the boat and the girl's aterproof. waterproof.

She had wrapped the waterproof around her night-clothes on leaving the house, and did not top to dress.
The lake is being dragged, but as yet without result. Symptoms of insanity have been notice-able about the girl for some time and she un-doubte lly committed suicide.

Dublin's Lord Mayor Testifies. REPECTAL CABLE TO THE EVENING WORLD, I

LONDON, June 26.-Mr. Sexton, M. P., Lord Mayor of Dublin, was a witness before the Parnell Commission to-day.

He spoke of boycotting as a necessary evil and would not declare himself opposed to Fenian

New Application of an Old Usage. [From the Bultimore American.]
The painting of our naval vessels, for which

rders were lately issued at Washington, is by no means an original or novel idea. The combination of paint and powder is a time-honored one, to begin with, and among Indians it has always been the custom to

LABEE NEAR THE GALLOWS. TO BE HANGED TO-MORROW MORNING FOR

PRICE ONE CENT.

2 O'CLOCK.

PHELPS FOR GERMANY.

His Appointment as Minister Is Announced To-Day.

Honor to the Returned and Successful Samoan Commissioner.

He Had Also Received the President's Personal Congratulations.

PRECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.

WASHINGTON, June 26.-William Walter



WILLIAM WALTER PHELPS. (United States Minister to Germany.) many in place of Murat Halstead, whose nomination the Senate failed to confirm.

This honor to the returned and successful Samoan Commissioner was not unlooked for by the politicians, though the appointment ras, perhaps, not expected so soon. Mr. Pholps received President Harrison's personal congratulations yesterday on the success of his mission at Berlin.

He said then to a reporter that he expected o leave for his home in New Jersey to-day. When an intimation was made to him of the possibility of his appointment as Minister to Germany, Mr. Phelps smilingly

It is whispered that one of his fellow-com-

missioners, Mr. Kasson, may get the St. Petersburg portfolio. UP GOES THE GIANTS' FENCE.

evaded a direct reply.

RAPID WORK ON THE CHAMPIONS NEW GROUNDS.

Te-Day - The Grand Stand to Be of Queen Anne Architecture-Building a Long Platform to the Elevated Road. There was a wonderful transformation in the Giants' new grounds this morning.

Twenty-four hours before a vacant lot was

President Day Will Double the Force of Mon

all that there was to mark the site of the balltossers' future home. Now it is entirely hidden from view by a high board fence. Eighth avenue and One Hundred and Fifty-fifth street are entirely fenced in, while at the north and west sides a long line of posts tell plainly that the grounds will be completely shut out from the

outside world by to-night. "We've got to have more men," said President John B. Day, who was an early arrival on the scene.

And with that he started off in quest of Surveyor Louis W. Reis, who had not yet

put in an appearance.

The genial President of the greatest ball club on earth is a huster from way back, and when he said that the Giants would play their next local game on the new grounds he meant just what he said.

Although Mr. Reis had not yet turned up himself, his assistants had been on the ground since 7 o'clock, and had made no

small progress in mapping out and surveying the lines.

Eben F. Haight, the contractor for the
grand stand, was on band with a big gang of
men preparing to lay the foundation of the
new and beautiful structure.

new and beautiful structure.

The upper end will be on One Hundred and Fifty-fifth street, 250 feet from the corner of Eighth avenue, and then, making an angle at the corner, it will extend up the ave-

angle at the corner, it will extend up the avenue a distance of nearly 200 feet.

It is to be built after the Queen Anne style, and its seating capacity is about five thousand. Engineer Cook, of the L road, was drafting plans this morning for an elevated platform from the One Hundred and Fifty-fifth street station direct to the grand stand. The home base has been located on a line running north and south through the middle of the field. There is a margin of 200 feet on each side of it and it is just 140 feet from the One Hundred and Fifty-fifth street fence. In order to knock a ball over the centrefield fence it will have to travel just 360 feet. Buck Ewing's dandy homer in the Cleveland game Saturday would have cleared it with ease.

ease.

The batamen will face directly north. A distance of 295 feet separates the plate from either side fence, so it will not require much to lose a ball, provided it be directed in the

The work on One Hundred and Fitty-sixia street is steadily progressing under the incessant digging and carting of 150 men. The contractor hopes to get through the barrier b day after to-morrow.

At present 250 men are employed on the ground, but to-day will see that number just doubled. A grand total of 500 men! Mr. Day's promise will surely be fulfilled.

right line.
The work on One Hundred and Fifty-sixth